

ANNE BOOKS ⑤

THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

Anne no Aijou

ANNE of
THE ISLAND

L.M. MONTGOMERY KUMIKO IGARASHI



MANGA

アンの愛情

アンブックス

L.M.モンゴメリー原作
いがらしゆみこ画

くもん出版



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ANNE of THE ISLAND



Anne leaves Prince Edward Island when she goes to study at college. She spends her student days accompanied by her lifelong study mate Gilbert and she makes new friends like Philippa.

巻末エッセイ 宮村和敏(写真家)
作品解説 安藤仁美(ライターカップス会員)

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Anne . Books ⑤



Anne no Aijou

ANNE of THE ISLAND



The Main Characters



Roy Gardner



Diana Barry

Ann Shirley



Gilbert Blythe



Stella Maynard

Philippa Gordon



Marilla Cuthbert

Mrs. Lynde

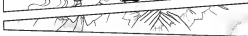


Harvest
is over
and
Summer
is gone.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT
IS ONLY A
WEEK
SINCE THEY
WERE
MARRIED...

I SUPPOSE
MR. AND
MRS.
IRVING
ARE ON
THE
PACIFIC
COAST
NOW.



HOW LONELY THE
MANSE LOOKS
WITH THE
SHUTTERS ALL
CLOSED! I WENT
PAST IT LAST
NIGHT, AND IT
MADE ME FEEL AS
IF EVERYBODY IN
IT HAD DIED.



EVERY-
THING HAS
CHANGED.
MISS LA-
VENDER
AND MR.
AND MRS.
ALLAN
GONE...

I'LL BE SO LONESOME
WHEN YOU GO TO
REDMOND COLLEGE...
AND TO THINK YOU
GO NEXT WEEK!

I'M GLAD
SHE'S
COMING --
BUT IT WILL
BE ANOTHER
CHANGE.



WHEN IS
MRS.
LYNDE
GOING TO
MOVE UP?



TOMOR-
ROW.







I DON'T
KNOW ~~AND~~
THERE
ARE SOME
NICE
THINGS
ABOUT IT.

DO YOU THINK,
DANA, THAT
BEING GROWN-
UP IS REALLY AS
NICE AS WE
USED TO IMAGINE
IT WOULD BE
WHEN WE WERE
CHILDREN?



HAHA,
YOU'LL
MARRY
SOMEBODY
SPLENDID
AND HAND-
SOME AND
RICH.



THAT
WOULD BE
A PITY; MY
NOSE IS
QUITE NICE,
BUT I FEAR
TURNING IT
UP WOULD
SPOIL IT.



AND YOU'LL
TURN UP YOUR
NOSE AT ALL
THE FRIENDS
OF YOUR
YOUTH.











Our friendship
will
be spoiled if
he goes on
with this
monstrosity.



IT MIGHT
BE SPOILED
— I WON'T
LET IT. OH,
HOW CAN'T
BOYS BE
JUST SEN-
SIBLE!



GILBERT



Farewell
Party

Farewell Party



AND IT IS WITH
DISTINCT HONOUR
THAT THE PYES
HOST THIS
FAREWELL SOIRE
FOR REMEM-
BRANCE.

PLEASE,
ENJOY
YOURSELVES.





THAT YOU
SHALL
EVER
HAVE A
PLACE TO
RETURN
TO...



AS YOU HAVE
LOVED THIS
TOWN, SO WILL
YOUR FELLOWS
RECEIVE YOU
WITH OPEN
ARMS AND
HEARTS FOR
OUR DEAR
ANONLEA



FOR THE
FAREWELL
ADDRESS FROM
OUR FUTURE
MINISTER,
MOODY
SPURGEON...



AND SO HAS
THE DAY COME
THAT THREE
OF OURS
VISTURESS
FORTH FROM
ANONLEA.



YET LET
US NOT
FORGET BUT
ALWAYS
MIND...











THANKS,
BUT I'VE
MANAGED
SOMEHOW.

WELL,
HAVE
YOU
FINISH
PACKING
YOUR
TRUNK?

IF THERE ARE
SOME BOOKS
YOU WANT TO
TAKE WITH YOU,
AND DON'T HAVE
ANYMORE
PLACE, I COULD
HELP...



TOMORROW
IS AT LAST
THE DEPART-
TURE DAY.

I'M SURE
WE'LL
HAVE
SOME
SPLENDID
FOUR
YEARS.



YOU'RE
RIGHT...



LIKE A DEEP
WELL IN
WINTER.
I HOPE THIS
NEVER
CHANGES.

GILBERT, WE'RE
SUCH GOOD
FRIENDS,

Awake Shirley...
I wonder if I can
ever make you
care for me.





DORA.



BE
CAREFUL
OF YOUR
HEALTH!



OH, OF
COURSE
I WILL.

WRITE WHEN
YOU'RE
SETTLED.



LET ME KISS
YOU OF
FAREWELL.

DARY.











I'LL TAKE YOU
RIGHT UP TO
OUR BOARD-
INGHOUSE.
I'VE A CAB
READY
OUTSIDE.



TIREDF! PRIS-
CELLA, DON'T
TALK OF IT.
I'M TIREDF, AND
GREEN, AND
PROVINCIAL,
AND ONLY
ABOUT TEN
YEARS OLD.

I
SUPPOSE
YOU'RE AS
TIREDF AS
I WAS
WHEN I
GOT HERE
SATURDAY
NIGHT.



THIS IS JUST
TOO PRECIOUS!
WE'RE STUDYING
AGAIN TOGETHER
AT THE REDMOND
COLLEGE.

GOOD
LUCK!



HELLO,
PRISCILLA!



GILBERT
BLYTHE
AND
CHARLES
SLOANE!



I DO BELIEVE
IT'S THE VERY
FRESHETTE HE
SAW AT REDMOND
THIS MORNING.

LOOK,
ANNE...



IT'S BAD ENOUGH
TO FEEL INSIGNIFI-
CANT, BUT IT'S
UNBEARABLE TO
HAVE IT GRAINED
INTO YOUR SOUL
THAT YOU WILL
NEVER, CAN
NEVER, BE ANY-
THING BUT
INSIGNIFICANT.

LITTLE DID I
THINK THE DAY
WOULD EVER
COME WHEN I'D
BE GLAD OF THE
SIGHT OF A
SLOWIE, BUT TO
WELCOME CHAR-
LIE'S GOSSEL
EYES ALMOST
ECSTATICALLY.



THOSE
ARE
SOPHOM-
ORES.



I FEEL AS
INSIGNIFICANT
AS THE
TEENEST
DROP IN A
MOST ENOR-
MIOUS
BUCKET.





SHE LOOKED SO
LONELY AND
FRIENDLESS AT
REGISTRATION.

SHE WAS THE
PRETTIEST
FRESHETTE I
SAW TODAY.



OH, I WANT TO
KNOW WHO YOU
TWO GIRLS ARE.
I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO KNOW. I SAW
YOU AT REDMOND
THIS MORNING,
BUT I WAS
UNDECIDED.





AND WE'RE
FROM THE
ISLAND."



AND
SHE'S ANNE
SHERLEY.

SHE'S PHIL-
LELLA GRANT.
CALL HER
PRINCESS.

I'M
PHILEPPA
GORDON --
PHIL FOR
SHORT. DO
CALL ME
PHIL RIGHT
OFF.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND



BOLING-
BROKE!

I HAIL
FROM
BOLING-
BROKE,
NOVA
SCOTIA.



IN A LITTLE
YELLOW
HOUSE FROM
BOLINGBROKE!

WHY,
THAT IS
WHERE
I WAS
BORN.



WE THOUGHT
THIS MORNING
THAT YOU
WERE THE
PRETTIEST
GIRL WE SAW
AT REDMOND.



I KNOW
WE'RE
GOING TO
ADORE
EACH
OTHER...

TELL ME,
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK OF
MY
LOOKS?

BESIDES, I
KNEW IF I
STAYED HOME
I'D HAVE TO GET
MARRIED.
MOTHER WANTED
THAT. BESIDES,
HOW COULD I
EVER HAVE
MADE UP MY
MIND WHICH MAN
TO MARRY?

IT WAS FATHER WHO
WANTED ME TO COME
HERE -- WHY, I DON'T
KNOW. IT SEEMS PER-
FECTLY RIDICULOUS TO
THINK OF ME STUDYING
FOR A B.A. DEGREE,
DOESN'T IT? NOT BUT
WHAT I CAN DO IT, ALL
RIGHT. I HAVE HEAPS
OF BRAINS.

BUT I
WANTED
SOME ONE
ELSE'S
OPINION TO
BOLSTER
MINE UP.

I
THOUGHT
THAT
MYSELF...

THINK

THINK





Anne no Nijou

Chapter 1



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THEY'VE POSTED
THE RESULTS
ON THE BOARD!



BEWARE, I
MAY RISE
ABOVE THE
ROTH OF YOU
MYSELF!



AFTER
YOU'VE BEEN
WEARING IT
ALL THESE
YEARS?

ANNE,
I GIVE
YOU THE
CROWN.

AND IT'S
THIRD, PHIL,
GILBERT,
SECOND, AND
ANNE, DEAR
ANNE IS
FIRST!



THE TERMS
THREE MONTHS
REALLY HAS
JUST FLOWN
ON THE WINGS
OF THE WIND,
HASN'T IT?

I CAN'T
REALLY
BELIEVE THAT
TWO TWO
TOMORROW
I'LL BE IN
GREEN
GABLES.
BUT I
SHALL BE.



I SHALL
OFFSET
YOUR PICT-
URE OF
SOCIAL TRI-
UMPH WITH
ANOTHER.



I SHALL NEVER
FORGIVE YOU,
QUEEN ANNE,
FOR NOT
COMING HOME
WITH ME FOR
THE HOLIDAYS.

THERE'S TO
BE NO END
OF DANCES
AND DRIVES
AND GEN-
ERAL JAM-
BOREEES.

BOLINGBROKE
WOULD GO
WILD OVER
YOU, QUEEN
ANNE-- DO
COME, AFTER
ALL, ANNE.



AND YOU, PHIL,
WILL BE IN
BOLINGBROKE
WITH ALEC
AND ALONZO.



IT SEEMS
A VERY
PILL
PICTURE



LOVE. FAITHFUL,
TENDER LOVE,
SUCH AS I'LL
NEVER FIND
ANYWHERE ELSE
IN THE WORLD —
LOVE THAT'S
WAITING FOR ME.

BUT I'VE
LEFT OUT
THE
TRANS-
FORMING
THING.



AN OLD
COUNTRY FARM
HOUSE, ONCE
GREEN, NOW
FADED, TWO
OLDISH LADIES
AND TWING.

ONE PERFECT,
THE OTHER
A HOLY
TERROR.

AND A
BIG, FAT,
GLORIOUS
FEATHER
BED.



OH, ANNE! I
WISH I WAS
LIKE YOU.



THAT MAKES
MY PICTURE A
MASTERPIECE.
DOESN'T IT, EVEN
IF THE COLORS
ARE NOT VERY
BRILLIANT?





HE'S BEEN PILING UP BRANCHES FOR A PORT-NIGHT AND PESTERING MARIELLA TO BE LET POUR SOME KEROSENE OIL OVER IT BEFORE SETTING IT ON FIRE.

THAT'S DAVY. HE MEANS THAT FOR AN INDIAN WAR-WHOOP TO WELCOME YOU. HE WAS DETERMINED TO HAVE A BONFIRE FOR YOU, TOO.



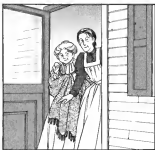
DORA!

DAVY



ARE
TOO!

WELCOME BACK! I DID IT FOR YOU, ANNE, 'CAUSE I WAS SO GLAD YOU WERE COMING HOME.









...MARRY
BILL, JANE.
IT'S NEVER
EVEN
OCCURED
TO ME.

I
CAN'T
...



HE TOLD ME
TO TELL YOU
HE'D BE GLITE
WILLING TO
WAIT TELL YOU
GOT THROUGH
COLLEGE.

HE HAS NO
BAD HABITS
AND HE'S A
GREAT
WORKER,
AND YOU
CAN DEPEND
ON HIM.



I HOPE
BILLY
WON'T
FEEL
VERY
BADLY
OVER IT...



WELL,

YOU'VE
MADE YOUR
DECISION,
ANNE, AND I
HOPE YOU
WON'T
REGRET IT.



OH, HE WON'T
BREAK HIS
HEART. HE
LIKES NETTIE
BLEWETT
PRETTY WELL,
TOO...

...AND
MOTHER
WOULD
RATHER HE
MARRIED
HER THAN
ANY ONE.





HOW
PLEASANT IT
IS FOR YOU
TO COME
TO CALL,
CHARLES.

I'VE HEARD
YOU CAME
BACK FROM
AVONLEA.



THERE IS
A GREAT
HONOR I
SHOULD
LIKE TO
GIVE TO
YOU, ANN.



WHAT?



I had secret
dreams of the first
time some one
should ask me the
great question.
And it had, in those
dreams, always
been very dramatic
and beautiful...



THAT YOU MUST
PROMISE TO
BECOME MRS.
CHARLIE SLOANE
SOME DAY.



I SUPPOSE
WE AREN'T
GLITE FIT-
TING ONE
WITH THE
OTHER.

WELL,
ABOUT
YOU AND
ME...



WHAT? AND
TO THINK I HAD
THOUGHT TO
ELEVATE YOU,
AN ORPHAN, AS
A SLOANE!



MEEK
EXPRES-
SION...?

SUCH A MEAK
EXPRESSION
BECOMES THE
WIFE OF A
SLOANE!



YOU SPURN
MY MERCY?
YOU SHOULD
KNOW YOUR
PLACE!



YOU MAY
TAKE YOUR
LEAVE, SIR!

AND SHALL
AN ORPHAN
STOOP TO
MARRY INTO
UNKIND
BOORISHNESS?
NEVER!



This was a
degradation
indeed, to
stop to
argue with
a Sinner!



YOU'LL
RUE THIS
IMPERTINENCE!





Pro and I are
abandoning our
boarding life. By
some fortunate
wind, we are to
let a dearest
little white framed
house called
Polly's Place.

My
dearest
Martha

and Mrs.
Lydia





It comes
completely
furnished and
I completely fall
in love with this
old place so

we shall live here
with Philip Gordon,
and an old chair
from Anna's
Academy Stella
Margaret

Aunt Jonathan,
a relative of
Stella's is
going to keep
the house
for us.

Patty's Place

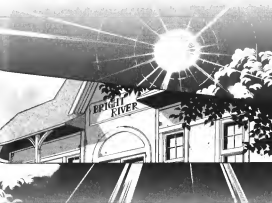




I am
eager to
see how
Daisy and
Don are
getting on.

I'll be back
flying just
as soon as
the summer
vacation
begins.

But Grand
Daddy will
always stand
first in my
heart.











RUBY GILLIS
IS DYING OF
GALLOPING
CONSUMPTION.



RUBY IS SO
HECTICALLY
BRILLIANT,
BUT SO THEN,
IS SHE ILL?



IT'S SO AWFUL TO
HEAR RUBY RATTLING
ON AS SHE DOES, AND
PRETENDING THERE IS
NOTHING THE MATTER
WITH HER.



RUBY GILLIS,
OUR OLD
SCHOOL CHUM,
DYING?



SHE HADN'T EVEN BEEN ABLE TO TEACH SINCE THAT ATTACK OF CONGESTION SHE HAD LAST WINTER, AND NOW SHE'S AFTER THAT WHITE SANDS SCHOOL.

SHE'S FIGHTING SO HARD FOR HER LIFE, AND YET SHE HADN'T ANY CHANCE AT ALL, THEY SAY.



BUT IF I SHOULD FAIL, IT WOULD BE TOO HUMILIATING.

WHY, OF COURSE YOU COULD. YOU USED TO WRITE PERFECTLY THRILLING STORIES YEARS AGO IN OUR OLD STORY CLUB.

I HEARD ONCE THAT ALL MRS. MORGAN'S FIRST STORIES WERE REJECTED. BUT I'M SURE YOURS WOULDN'T BE, ANNE, FOR IT'S LIKELY EDITORS HAVE MORE SENSE NOWADAYS.



SUCH A MOOD. LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. WHAT ARE YOU DREAMING ABOUT, ANNET?



A STORY THAT WOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE PUBLISHED?

WELL, DEAR DAME... DO YOU KNOW THAT LATELY I HAVE BEEN WONDERING IF I COULD WRITE A SHORT STORY



Anne no Nijou

Chapter 2



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WINE...



HELLO! RUBY,
ARE YOU
TIRED?



NO PARTIES OR
DRIVES OR FELLOWS
TONIGHT?



RUBY...

HOW STRANGE
THE GRAVEYARD
LOOKS BY
MOONLIGHT!
HOW GHOSTLY!



HOW I'D ENVIED
YOUR BEAUTIFUL
BLOND BRAIDS
IN OUR OLD
SCHOOL DAYS.

NO, I'M SO
GLAD YOU'VE
COME, WINE.
I'VE TAKEN
OUT THE
PINS, THEY
MAKE MY
HEAD HURT.



YOU AND
DIANA AND ALL
THE REST WILL
BE GOING
ABOUT, FULL
OF LIFE...



WHE, IT
WOON'T BE
LONG NOW
BEFORE I'LL
BE LYING
OVER
THERE.



AND I'LL BE
THERE -- IN
THE OLD
GRAVEYARD --
DEAD!



YES,
DEAR
RUBY, I
KNOW.



YOU KNOW
IT'S SO,
DON'T
YOU?



I DON'T
WANT TO DIE.



EVERYBODY
KNOWS IT.
I KNOW IT --
I'VE KNOWN IT
ALL SUMMER,
THOUGH I
WOULDN'T
GIVE IN.



I'VE FOUGHT
SO HARD...
AND IT ISN'T
ANY USE...

I'M AFRAID TO DIE!
I WANT TO GO ON
LIVING HERE. I'M
SO YOUNG, ANNE.



YOU KNOW I
ALWAYS LOVED
BARRIS, ANNE.
I COULDN'T SAY
THIS TO ANYONE
BUT YOU. I KNOW
YOU UNDERSTAND.

I WANT TO LIVE.
I WANT TO LIVE LIKE
OTHER GIRLS. I --
I WANT TO BE
MARRIED, ANNE --
AND -- AND -- HAVE
LITTLE CHILDREN.

AND THEN POOR
HERB -- HE -- HE
LOVES ME AND I
LOVE HIM, ANNE.
THE OTHERS MEANT
NOTHING TO ME,
BUT HE DOES...



I THINK,
DEAR
RUBY...

IT'S SO
HARD AND
SCARY...



OH, ANNE,
IT'S HARD.

AND IF I COULD
LIVE I WOULD BE
HIS WIFE AND
BE SO HAPPY.





LIKE PASSING
FROM
TWILIGHT TO
UNCLOUDED
DAY, WE
SHALL SEE
CLEARLY.

WE'LL
JUST GO
ON LIVING,
BUT THERE,
NOT HERE.



I'M
GLAD...

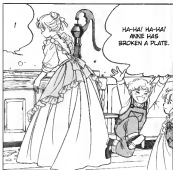
AND GOD
WILL TAKE
CARE OF
YOU THERE.

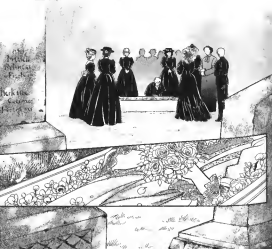


WILL YOU COME
AS OFTEN AS
YOU CAN, ANNE?

...I'VE TOLD
YOU THIS.
I'VE
WANTED
TO ALL
SUMMER...











I'LL FINISH
IT, MRS.
GILKS.

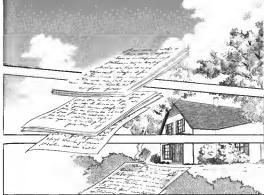
...THE
AFTERNOON
BEFORE
SHE DIED.

as if after all,
death had come as
a kindly friend to
lead her over the
threshold, instead
of a cruel man-
sion.

And by one's sorrow,
or later, all the rest
of us must follow.

How difficult it is to
realize that one we
have always known
can really be dead.
Ruth is the first of our
schoolmates to go.
She died in her sleep,
painlessly and calmly,
and on her face
was a smile—







BUT...
HEROINES
SHOULDN'T
DO COOK-
ING, I
THINK.

IT'S A
PERFECTLY
ELEGANT
STORY,
ANNE.



WHAT
DO
YOU
THINK?



WHY, THAT IS
WHERE THE
HUMOR COMES
IN, AND IT'S ONE
OF THE BEST
PARTS OF THE
WHOLE STORY.



THE LOVE STORY BETWEEN
THE HEROINE AVERIL AND
HER LOVER PERCEVAL.
ALTHOUGH I DID LIKE
MALDICE LENNOX, THE
VILLAIN, BEST OF ALL.

I CALL IT
AVERIL'S
ATONE-
MENT.



HAVE
YOU GOT
A TITLE
FOR IT?

ANNE, I'M
SURE IT
WILL MAKE
YOU
FAMOUS.





I DARE SAY
THERE'S BEEN
HANY A
ROMANCE IN
AYONLEA.

OH, THAT WOULD
NEVER HAVE DONE.
AYONLEA IS THE
DEAREST PLACE IN THE
WORLD, BUT IT ISN'T
QUITE ROMANTIC
ENOUGH FOR THE
SCENE OF A STORY.



ANYWAY, I MIGHT
TRY SENDING IT
TO ONE OF
THE BIGGER
MAGAZINES.



BECAUSE
HE HAS
SPICE OF
HUMAN
NATURE
IN HIM.



WHILE
MAURICE DID
BAD THINGS,
BUT HE
DID THEM
PERCEVAL
HADN'T TIME
FOR ANYTHING
BUT MOONING.

ANYHOW, I
DON'T SEE
WHY LENNOX
DIDN'T GET
HER.



I DON'T SEE
WHY EVERY
ONE LIKES
HIM BETTER
THAN PER-
CEVAL.

MAURICE
LENNOX
WAS
THE
VILLAIN.









Dear Miss Anne
 It is for the time we were there
 I am for the time we were there
 But this is a very
 I am for the time we were there
 I am for the time we were there

Dear Madam we have much pleasure in
 informing you that your charming story
 "The Story of the Little Girl who was
 twenty-five dollars offered in our recent
 competition, has made the short list
 with, thanking you for the interest you
 have shown in our enterprise, we remain,

Yours very truly
 The Editors of the Little Girl who was









ANNE IS SEVENTEEN NOW AND IT'S THE FALL OF HER SECOND YEAR AT THE REDWOODS.

LISTEN, STELLA.

WHEN IS YOUR AUNT COMING?

Patty's Place





WE'LL PUTTY
THE HOUSE UP
WHEN WE
LEAVE, DEAR—
SHE'LL
NEVER KNOW.



PHIL, WE'RE
NOT ALLOWED
TO MAKE
HOLES IN THE
WALLPAPER.



POWERWALK-
ING WITH-
OUT THE
BOYFRIEND
OF A HUSBAND!

THIS IS ALMOST
AS GOOD AS
GETTING
MARRIED.

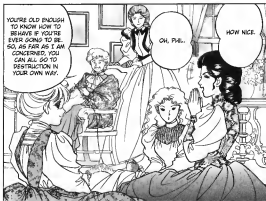


I BELIEVE
NOBODY
COULD
STOP HER.













Anne no Nijou

Chapter 3



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Translated
by Wind

Proofread by
Sis



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GIL... GILBERT DO
YOU KNOW, I FOUND
A CLUSTER OF
WHITE VIOLETS
UNDER THAT OLD
TWISTED TREE
OVER THERE
TODAY?



LISTEN,
ANNE...
YOU WILL
SOON BE
TWENTY.



I'VE BEEN
OFFERED A
JOB IN THE
DAILY NEWS
OFFICE AND
I'M GOING
TO TAKE IT.



YOU MUSTN'T
WORK TOO
HARD.



NEVER MIND PHIL AND
THE VIOLETS JUST
NOW, ANNE! THERE IS
SOMETHING I WANT
TO SAY TO YOU.



ANNE!

LET US GO
AND SEE IF
WE CAN FIND
SOME MORE.
I'LL CALL
PHIL AND...







IS THERE
ANYBODY
ELSE?



I...
I CAN'T.



FRIENDS!
YOUR FRIEND-
SHIP CAN'T
SATISFY ME,
ANNE.

NO... NO. I DON'T CARE
FOR ANY ONE LIKE THAT
AND I LIKE YOU BETTER
THAN ANYBODY ELSE IN
THE WORLD, GILBERT.
AND WE MUST... WE
MUST GO ON BEING
FRIENDS, GILBERT.



YOU MUST
NEVER SPEAK
OF THIS TO
ME AGAIN.



...
BUT CAN'T YOU GIVE
ME SOME HOPE THAT
YOU WILL LOVE ME?
THAT SOMEDAY
FRIENDSHIP CAN
BECOME LOVE?



GOOD-BYE...
ANNE.

THERE ISN'T
ANYTHING
TO FORGIVE.

THERE HAVE
BEEN TIMES
WHEN I
THOUGHT YOU
DID CARE. I'VE
DECEIVED
MYSELF,
THAT'S ALL.



I'M
SORRY.
FORGIVE
ME...



I SUPPOSE
YOU'VE GONE
AND REFUSED
GILBERT
BLYTHE.

YOU ARE AN
IDIOT, ANNE
SHIRLEY!



YOU DON'T KNOW
LOVE WHEN YOU
SEE IT. YOU'VE
TRICKED SOMETHING
OUT WITH YOUR
IMAGINATION THAT
YOU THINK LOVE.

DO YOU
CALL IT
IDiotic TO
REFUSE TO
MARRY A
MAN I DON'T
LOVE?





PHIL, PLEASE
GO AWAY AND
LEAVE ME
ALONE FOR A
LITTLE WHILE.





He won't come
back neither
as a friend
nor as a
lover...

Why
did it
have
to be
spoiled...

True
friendship
beautifies
our life...

Gilbert's
friendship made
my life beautiful.





ROL-
ING-
BACKS



NICE TO MEET
YOU. I'VE HEARD
A LOT OF THINGS
ABOUT YOU
BOTH FROM PHIL.

THIS IS
ANNE
SHIRLEY.



LET ME
INTRODUCE
ALONZO

AND ALEC
TO YOU.





I don't know
why
I feel a
vague pain
whenever
I think of
Gilbert.

But the life
here
distracts
me from
those
thoughts.



I don't
have time
to think of
him here.



ALEC OR
ALONSO?

WELL...
WHICH
ONE IS
BETTER?



OH, THAT'S
A VERY
DIFFERENT
THING.



YOU MUST
CHOOSE
THAT FOR
YOURSELF.

YOU ARE THE
EXPERT AT
DECIDING
WHOM OTHER
PEOPLE SHOULD
MARRY.



TOMORROW I'LL
FINALLY GO TO THE
HOUSE WHERE I
WAS BORN.

LET'S GO
TO SLEEP
EARLY
TONIGHT.





YES, THERE ARE
THE MUSLIN
CURTAINS IN THE
WINDOWS. HOW
GLAD I AM IT IS
STILL PAINTED
YELLOW.

THERE IS NO
HONEYSUCKLE
OVER THE
WINDOWS, BUT
THERE IS A
LILAC TREE BY
THE GATE,
AND...



THEY HAD IT RENTED.
I REMEMBER 'EM.
THEY BOTH DIED OF
FEVER AT ONCE. IT
WAS TERRIBLE SAD.



THEY LEFT A
BABY. I GUESS
IT'S DEAD
LONG AGO.

IT WAS A
SICKLY
THING.



YES, THE
SHIRLEYS LIVED
HERE TWENTY
YEARS AGO.





I WAS BORN
IN THIS
ROOM...

AND I HAD HEARING
THAT YOU WAS BORN
JUST AS THE SUN WAS
RISING AND ITS
LIGHT ON YOUR FACE
WAS THE FIRST THING
YOUR MA SAW.

THE EAST
ROOM WAS THE
ONE YOU WERE
BORN IN. I
REMEMBER
YOUR MA
SAID SHE
LOVED TO
SEE THE
SUNRISE.





HERE'S A
BUNDLE
OF OLD
LETTERS.



WELL... JUST
TO THINK OF IT
-- MOTHER
WAS YOUNGER
THAN I AM
NOW WHEN I
WAS BORN.



BUT THE ADDRESS
ON THE TOP ONE IS
'MISS BERTHA
WILLIS,' AND THAT
WAS YOUR MA'S
MAIDEN NAME.
YOU CAN TAKE 'EM
IF YOU'D PREFER TO
HAVE 'EM.

I FOUND THEM IN
THAT CLOSET
UPSTAIRS WHEN
I CAME HERE.
I DUNNO WHAT
THEY ARE -- I
NEVER BOTHERED
TO LOOK IN 'EM...



I MIND HEARING
FOLKS SAY
WHEN THEY WAS
MARRIED THAT
THERE NEVER
WAS TWO
PEOPLE MORE
IN LOVE WITH
EACH OTHER --

POOR CREATURES,
THEY DIDN'T LIVE
MUCH LONGER,
BUT THEY WAS
AWFUL HAPPY WHILE
THEY WAS ALIVE, AND
I SPOSE THAT
COUNTS FOR A
GOOD DEAL.



I HAVEN'T ONE
THING THAT
BELONGED TO
MY PARENTS.
I -- I CAN
NEVER THANK
YOU ENOUGH
FOR THESE
LETTERS.

OH, THANK
YOU --
THANK YOU.



"BUT THEY WERE
AWFUL HAPPY
WHILE THEY WERE
ALIVE, AND I
SPOKE THAT
COUNTS FOR A
GOOD
DEAL..."



In one way
or another
I've finally
met my
parents...

I'm so
glad I
came to
Rolling-
brook.



Father,
Mother... I
was born
from your
love.



To Walter Shirley

Dearest, Our Anne is a wonderful
child. I love her best when she is
asleep and better
still when she is awake

Bertha Shirley

THIS HAS BEEN
THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL DAY
OF MY LIFE.
I'VE FOUND MY
FATHER AND
MOTHER.

THESE LETTERS
HAVE MADE THEM
REAL TO ME. I'M
NOT AN ORPHAN
ANY LONGER.







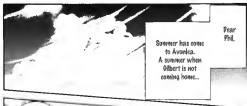


OKAY!

ANNE,
LET'S GO FISHING!



SHE HASN'T
WRITTEN A
WORD ABOUT
ALEC AND
ALONZO.



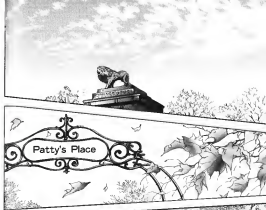
Fear
Phil,

Summer has come
to Avonlea.
A summer when
Gilbert is not
coming home...



WAIT FOR
ME, DUFFY,
DUFFY!

I can't
write such
a thing.







I THINK
I'LL GO.
I WANT TO
FEEL ALONE
AND FREE
AND WILD.



IF I WAS AS
YOUNG AS
YOU, I'D
GO TO THE
PARK.



AH, TAKE YOUR
UMBRELLA.



OH...

BUT THERE
IS NO
REASON
FOR HIM TO
BE GOLD.

WHEN SHE MET
HIM AT THE
UNIVERSITY,
THE OLD
COMRADESHIP
WAS GONE.

THE REASON
IS GILBERT
FOR SURE.

BUT WHENEVER
SHE MAKES A
NEW ACQUAIN-
TANCE SHE
TREATS HIM
RATHER COLDLY.



THANK
YOU, MR.
JAMESON.

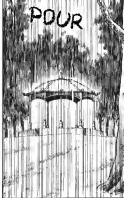
I BELIEVE IT'S
GOING TO RAIN.
I'VE RHEUMA-
TISM IN MY LEG.







POUR







LOOK!

ANNE!
ANNE!

THERE'S A
BOX WITH
MAGNIFICENT
ROSES
FOR YOU.



WHAT?



ANNE!



I... I MET HIM
IN THE PARK
TWO AFTER-
NOON IN
THE RAIN.

"FROM ROY
GARDNER?"
WHY, ANNE, I
DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE
ACQUAINTED
WITH ROY
GARDNER!



Anne no Nijou

Chapter 4



Original work
by
Kikaku

Translated
by
Glad

Illustrated by
Fushimaru



<http://www.anime-land.com/>

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** The Barcode Team **



PHIL

AND ME
ALSO OB-
VIOUSLY



ANNE, ARE
YOU READY?

FRISBY AND
STELLA HAVE
DECIDED TO STAY
IN TONIGHT.



AH, THIS IS
CERTAINLY
YOUR NIGHT
FOR LOOKING
HANDSOME.

HOW DO
YOU
MANAGE
IT?

NINE NIGHTS OUT OF
TEN I CAN EASILY
OUTSHINE YOU. THE
TENTH YOU BLOSSOM
OUT SUDDENLY
INTO SOMETHING
THAT ECLIPSES ME
ALTOGETHER.

BUT P-H, IT'S ALL
THANKS TO YOU
YOU SPENT YOUR
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY
EMBROIDERING THE
ROSBUDS ON
MY DRESS.



I THINK
I'LL TAKE
THEM
DOWN.

I LIKE
COUNTRY
FLOWERS
BETTER.



I'M NOT FOND
OF ORCHIDS
MYSELF, BUT
ROY SENT
THEM TO ME.

BUT I
DON'T LIKE
ORCHIDS
ON YOU,
ANNE.



IT'S
BETTER
LIKE
THIS.



AND I'M TRYING
TO DECIDE
WHETHER I'LL
PINE AWAY AND
DIE, OR GO ON
AND GET MY
B.A. AND BE
SENSELE AND
USEFUL.



ANNE, I'M
HORRIBLY
AFRAID JONAS
DOESN'T
REALLY CARE
ANYTHING
ABOUT ME.



GGGGH!
YOU'RE
HEARTLESS!





WE'RE
COMING.



BUT ROY
GARDNER WAS
FOREORDAINED
FOR YOU. I
CAN SEE
THAT NOW.

HOW ANGRY I
WAS WHEN
YOU REFUSED
GILBERT,
ANNE.

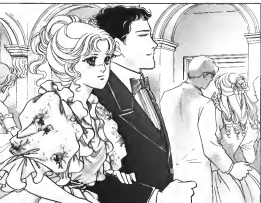


ANNE,
PHE.

COME
GIRLS!



ROY WAS
MADE FOR ME.
AND WHAT
ABOUT
GILBERT...









I WANT TO
PROVE TO
JONAS THAT
I'M REALLY
ENORMOUSLY
CLEVER.

I'M GOING
TO TAKE THE
JOHNSON
SCHOLARSHIP
IN MATHE-
MATICS.

EVEN YOU
PHIL HAVE
TURN INTO A
BOOKWORM.

THERE
IS ONE
MONTH
LEFT UNTIL
THE APRIL
EXAMINA-
TIONS.





IT WOULD BE
BETTER FOR
HIS SAKE TO
LEARN HOW
TO COOK.

RATHER
THAN MATH-
EMATICS.
CAN YOU
COOK, PHIL?



JONAS LIKES YOU
BETTER FOR YOUR
BIG BROWN EYES
AND YOUR CROOKED
SMILE THAN FOR ALL
THE BRAINS YOU
CARRY UNDER
YOUR CURLS.

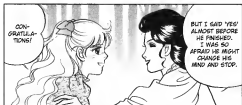


ANNE,
I'M THE
HAPPIEST
GIRL IN THE
WORLD.



I'M OFF FOR A
TRAMP IN THE
WOODS. WHY
DON'T YOU JOIN
ME ANNE?







YES... BUT ROY
HAS NO SENSE
OF HUMOR,
WHEREAS I
LAUGHED A LOT
WITH GILBERT.

YOU'LL BE
HAPPY TOO.
ROY IS THE
PERFECT
LOVER.



OH, DON'T CAST
UP THE FOLLIES
OF MY YOUTH TO
ME. I SHALL BE
POOR AS GAILY
AS I'VE BEEN
RICH. YOU'LL SEE.



PHIL, I'M
HEART-GLAD
OF YOUR
HAPPINESS.
YOU KNOW
THAT?



DO YOU
LOVE ROY?



I, I
SUPPOSE
SO...





HE MUST BE
THERE BY THE
TIME WE ARRIVE.

DIANA,
HOW ARE
YOUR PREPARA-
TIONS GOING ON?

I ONLY HAVE
TO CHANGE
MY DRESS.



AND FRED?



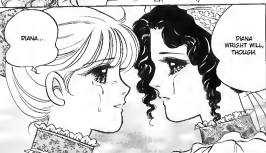
YOU LOOK
BEAUTIFUL,
PANA.

IT'S ALL PRETTY
MUCH AS I USED
TO IMAGINE IT
LONG AGO, WHEN
I WROTE OVER
YOUR INEVITABLE
MARRIAGE AND
OUR CONSEQUENT
PARTING.

OH, ANNE -- I'M
SO NERVOUS --
I CAN'T GO
THROUGH WITH IT
-- ANNE, I KNOW
I'M GOING
TO FAINT.











THERE ARE
LETTERS
FOR EV-
ERYBODY.

HERE IS A LETTER
WITH AN INDIAN
STAMP FOR YOU,
AUNT JANEHNA.

HERE ARE
THREE FOR
STELLA.



AND A GLORI-
OUS FAT ONE
FOR ME FROM
JONAS.

AND TWO
FOR PRIS...

OCTO-
BER
AND
COME
TO
KING-
SPO-
RE.





YES! THEY'VE SENT
A CHECK FOR TEN
DOLLARS, AND THE
EDITOR WRITES THAT
HE WOULD LIKE
TO SEE MORE OF
MY WORK.

HOW GLORIOUS!
WHAT WAS IT?
WHEN IS IT TO BE
PUBLISHED? DID
THEY PAY YOU
FOR IT?



THE YOUTH'S
FRIEND HAS
ACCEPTED A
LITTLE SKETCH I
SENT THEM A
FORTNIGHT AGO!



IT'S A GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY
TO BE A
WRITER...

IT IS A HIGH
IDEAL TO ASPIRE
TO IN THE
LITERATURE
WORLD...



WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO WITH
THAT TEN DOLLARS,
ANNIE? LET'S ALL
GO UP TOWN AND
GET DRINK!



I AM GOING TO
SQUANDER IT IN
A WILD BOLL-
LESS REVEL OF
SOME SORT.



THINK OF HAVING A
REAL LIVE AUTHOR AT
PATTY'S PLACE.





Gilbert... my story was accepted.











The dreams we two
had back then in
Averton became
real today.



My beloved
Marilla
Today is the
graduation ceremony.
From now on
I am
Bachelor of Arts Anne
Shirley.

Your proud
girl
Anne
Shirley

It is only
thanks to you
that I was
able to get
peacefully to
this day.
You have my
deepest
gratitude.











ANNE REALIZED FOR THE
FIRST TIME THAT THERE
ARE SOME THINGS THAT
CANNOT BE EXPLAINED...



ANNE SHIRLEY,
ARE YOU
INSANE?



I can't
explain
my feel-
ings...





BECAUSE HE WAS
MY DARK-EYED
IDEAL.
I CAN NEVER THINK
OF BEDDING DAYS
WITHOUT RECALL-
ING THE HUMILIA-
TION OF THIS
EVENING.

I WAS SWEEPED OFF
MY FEET AT FIRST
BY HIS GOOD
LOOKS AND KNACK
OF PAYING ROMAN-
TIC COMPLIMENTS;
AND LATER ON
I THOUGHT I MUST
BE IN LOVE



WHAT MORE
DO YOU
WANT?

ROY IS
HANDSOME
AND CLEVER
AND RICH
AND GOOD.



I HOPE THAT NO ONE
WILL EVER AGAIN
ASK ME TO MARRY
HIM AS LONG AS I
LIVE.



IT IS VERY
IMPORTANT TO
KNOW WHAT
YOU REALLY
FEEL. TO
CHOOSE THE
RIGHT ONE ..



AND YOU
DESPISE ME...
AND I
DESPISE
MYSELF.

ROY
DESPISES
ME...



YOU POOR
DARLING, I'VE
NO RIGHT TO
SCOLD YOU.

Martha, Mrs Lynde,
Perry, Pora, I can't wait
to see you all again!

Figure 1

Anyway, I'll ponder over things, at ease after I come back.

My dear Mr. Arthur,

I'm returning to Green Gables. All of us are leaving Patty's house. Aunt Josephine will take Rusty with her so I'm very sorry Daisy and Dora won't be able to meet him.





Anne no Nijou

Chapter 5



Illustration of cover

edited by
Kikaku

Translated
by Glad

The cover art by
Chisaki



<http://www.miles.madonna.com/>



THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME I CAME HOME
TO GREEN GABLES
WITHOUT DIANA
HERE TO
WELCOME ME.









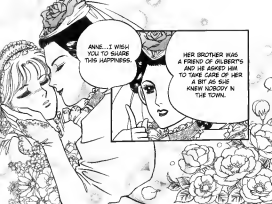
OH, ANNE, I'M SO
HAPPY MY HEART
ACHES WITH IT.

CONGRA-
TULATIONS,
PHIL!

AND?

IT SEEMS THAT
GILBERT AND
CHRISTINE WERE
ONLY GOOD
FRIENDS.

ANNE, I HAVE
GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU.



ANNE...I WISH
YOU TO SHARE
THIS HAPPINESS.

HER BROTHER WAS
A FRIEND OF GILBERT'S
AND HE ASKED HIM
TO TAKE CARE OF HER
A BIT AS SHE
KNEW NOBODY IN
THE TOWN.



BUT NOW THAT
LITTLE FRIED IS
HERE, I WOULDN'T
EXCHANGE HIM
FOR A MILLION
GIRLS.

BEFORE WE
CAME I
WANTED A
GIRL, SO
THAT I COULD
CALL HER
ANNE.



*When I think the world
— is all around me now*

*The coloring of
nature is so new,*



*ANNE QUOTES THESE VERSES FROM A
POEM BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.









THE DOCTOR
SAID HE'D
BEEN TERRI-
BLY RUN
DOWN...



BUT THERE
IS STILL
HOPE...



MR. HARRISON
WAS HERE THIS
EVENING AND
HE SAID THEY
HAD NO HOPE
OF HIM.



Typhoid
fever...?

Albert is
dying?



TAKE THE
CAKE WITH YOU.
DORA, YOU
GO TOO!



BUT
DORA'S
CAKE...



DANNY! GO
IMMEDIATELY
TO YOUR
ROOM.

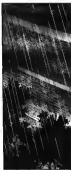


HE'S GOT
THE BLYTHE
CONSTITUTION
IN HIS FAVOR.
THAT'S WHAT.

I HAVEN'T GIVEN
UP HOPE, INDEED I
HAVEN'T. NEITHER
HAS MARILLA...



ANNE...



I love Gilbert!



And I realize it only now...!
He would never know
I loved him...
He would go away from
this life thinking that
I did not care.





Oh! The years of emptiness
in front of me!
How am I going to live
without him by my side!



How stupid I have been...
You foolish, Anne Shirley...



Holy God...



Shinichi to Eiji no
Satsugai wa
Jitsunori
Shinichi to Eiji no
Satsugai wa
Jitsunori









Thank you,
Holy God in
Heavens...







ELBERT...



HELLO ...



HA
HA
I WISH I
HAD SEEN
HER TOO.

JANE WORE A LOT
OF DIAMONDS AT
HER WEDDING.
WHAT WITH ALL
THE DIAMONDS
AND WHITE
SATIN ...

AND TULLE AND
LACE AND ROSES
AND ORANGE
BLOSSOMS, POOR
LITTLE JANE WAS
ALMOST LOST
TO SIGHT.





...AND YOU!



WELL, I TRIED TO STOP...
I FELT SURE THERE WAS
NO CHANCE FOR ME AFTER
GARDNER CAME ON THE
SCENE. I CAN'T TELL YOU
EITHER WHAT IT MEANT TO
ME THESE TWO YEARS TO
BELIEVE YOU WERE GOING
TO HURRY HIM.



YOU LOVE
SUCH A
LITTLE
FOOL?



I HAVE LOVED
YOU EVER SINCE
YOU BROKE
YOUR STALE IN
MY HEAD.



GILBERT...

WELL, THE DOCTOR WAS AMAZED AT MY RAPID RECOVERY AFTER THAT.



...IN WHICH SHE ADVISED ME TO 'TRY AGAIN.'

I BELIEVED IT UNTIL ONE BLESSED DAY WHEN I WAS SITTING UP AFTER THE FEVER. I GOT A LETTER FROM PHIL GORDON...



PHIL...



IF I ASK IT AGAIN TODAY WILL YOU GIVE ME A DIFFERENT ANSWER?

I ASKED YOU A QUESTION OVER TWO YEARS AGO, ANNE.



TODAY IS THE BIRTHDAY OF OUR HAPPINESS...

OH, DREAMS
WILL BE
VERY SWEET
NOW.

IF I HAVE
YOU I NEED
NOTHING
ELSE.



I DON'T WANT
SUNBURSTS
AND MARBLE
HALLS. I JUST
WANT YOU.

BUT I'LL HAVE TO
ASK YOU TO WAIT
A LONG TIME,
ANNE. IT WILL BE
THREE YEARS
BEFORE I'LL
FINISH MY MEDICAL
COURSE.

AND EVEN THEN
THERE WILL BE
NO DIAMOND
SUNBURSTS
AND MARBLE
HALLS.



WE'LL JUST BE HAPPY, WAITING AND WORKING
FOR EACH OTHER -- AND DREAMING.



AND NOW THE FIRST PAGE FROM
ANNE'S HOUSE OF DREAMS IS OPENED
AS LOVE TAKES UP THE GLASS OF TIME



Anne no Nijou

Chapter 6



Illustration and
story by
Kikaku

Character design
by
Bunko

Background
by
Shin

Character design
by
Choko



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